

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

INvariably in Advance.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Money sent to subscribers by registered letter, postal money order, express order, or draft on New York, will be at the risk of the sender.

Agents.—THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has many volunteer canvassers, and they are generally honest and faithful, but persons who consider their subscription to them must be their own judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent only on the receipt of the subscription price.

Addresses, Renewals, etc.—Addresses will be changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as the new address.

Correspondence.—Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, Pension, and Military matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention.

Write on one side of the paper only. We do not return communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guarantee publication at any special rate.

Address all communications to:

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

ENTERED AT WASHINGTON POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

JOHN McLELLY, ROBERT W. SHOFFEL, BYRON ANDREWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUG. 29, 1901.

Office: 339 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

We have secured room 135, Hollenden Hotel, Cleveland, Ohio, for the headquarters of the National Tribune during the National Encampment. This is directly across the hall from the National Headquarters of the G. A. R., W. R. C., and Ladies of the G. A. R., and all comrades are invited to make use of it. They can make appointments to meet their friends there, direct their mail to be sent there, and otherwise make it their convenience. We shall be glad to meet there all the readers of the paper.

AFIELD WITH CROCKER'S BRIGADE.

By David M. Strain, Co. B, 15th Iowa.

This is a simple narrative of the everyday doings of this famous brigade, which was composed of some of the best fighting regiments in the magnificent Army of the Tennessee.

PORT HUDSON:

A Reminiscence of the Civil War.

By Col. Prentiss Ingraham.

This is a tribute by a gallant Confederate officer, who was among the defenders of Port Hudson, to the brave boys in blue who besieged that place, and particularly to those who formed the celebrated Forth Hope. It will appear in an early number of The National Tribune.

TALKING ABOUT Faded flowers, just look at Tom Johnson.

SENATOR McLAURIN keeps on displaying great skill in landing hits on Tillman's tenderest spots.

ADMIRAL DEWEY's loops at Manila had all their danger curves toward the enemy.

MUCH the worst feature of our insular policy thus far has been the unaccountable delay in bringing Nedy to justice.

GOODNESS! Brigham Young's wives have begun to die. This means more orphans than about Washington's body-servants.

PRESIDENT HARRISON was the biggest man that Indiana ever produced. They are thinking of building a monument to him.

THE cotton spindle does not make anything like the noise that Senator Tillman does, but it is doing infinitely more for South Carolina.

THE people are likely to think much more of Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas, since "Coin" Harvey has begun abusing him.

THE New York papers generally agree that the City Government has never been so infamously corrupt as today. There does not seem to be one honest man in the whole roll of officeholders.

IF those South American countries keep on revolutionizing, we may have to send a Sergeant of Police down there with a squad, to club them into order.

SENATOR THOMAS continues to fly in the face of public opinion. He now claims that South Carolina's prosperity began under President Cleveland.

SO FAR the experiments with kerosene for destroying mosquitoes seem to have been perfectly successful, with a marked abatement, wherever tried, both of the insect tormentors and malaria.

ALL the comrades will learn with great regret that Adj. Gen. Thos. J. Stewart, of Pennsylvania, and a prominent candidate for Commander-in-Chief at the coming National Encampment, met with a severe accident last Sunday, while driving with some friends near Harrisburg, Pa. The harness broke, and in jumping from the carriage Comrade Stewart fell and broke his left leg below the knee.

THERE is probably no truth whatever in the story that Gen. Shafter received, July 2, 1898, authentic information of Admiral Cervera's contemplated sortie, and immediately notified Sampson. In the first place, Shafter has never said anything of the kind, which is conclusive to those who know Shafter, and the relations that existed between him and Sampson. In the next place, Admiral Cervera, who it must be admitted, was a reasonably competent naval commander, was very likely to keep his plans closely to himself. Probably he did not himself know the exact day he would go out, any more than Farragut knew the exact day when he would go into Mobile. On the other hand, everybody, afloat and ashore, knew that Admiral Cervera was going out some time soon. He had not come clear across the ocean merely to bottle up his ships in the narrow harbor of Santiago, where their capture was certain. It was believed at the time that his fleet was superior to anything that the Americans had. Public opinion in Spain and all over Europe was certain that his coming meant a great deal of trouble for the Americans, and that his putting into Santiago was merely to get coal and other supplies. This public opinion would not let him remain idle many days. Everybody was certain that he would be soon forced by a fight with likely at any hour,

SOLDIER vs. BONDHOLDER.

Taking their cue from the figures given out by the Commissioner of Pensions, the papers are making very much out of the fact that the pensions paid since 1865 aggregate \$2,496,504,589.

While this is a stupendous figure, so is every other figure connected with the great rebellion. Everything about it is so big that it can be only comprehended by comparison with other figures. Compared to the number of men engaged, to the amount of fighting they did, this figure is not so great as the pension expenditures of other wars of this country and other countries.

But the most striking comparison is with the amount of money that has been paid the bondholders who furnished the money to carry on the war. The Government had need of the two great essentials of war: Men and Money. Thanks to the exalted patriotism of American manhood, it had less trouble getting men than it did in securing money. Some 2,500,000 men volunteered their services, or nearly one man for every four males in the loyal portion of the country. Such an exhibition of courage and patriotism has never occurred in the history of the world. The War Department statistics show that an average of 2,320,272 men served and fought for an average of three years. The war lasted over four years, and the army was constantly being recruited up to over 1,000,000, and reduced by terrific battles, campaigns and hardships to 700,000 or 800,000, which will make the average figure.

These men received for their three years' service, counting everything at current values, as follows:

Two years' pay at \$13.....	\$312
One year's pay at \$16.....	126
Three years' clothing at \$12.....	126
Three years' rations at \$9 a month.....	108
Bounty.....	300
Additional bounty.....	200
	\$1,154

Average pay per annum, \$384.66 2/3.

Now, every one of those strong, able-bodied young men was capable of earning from double to quadruple that amount, and would have gotten it if he had stayed at home and received the high wages then ruling. Skilled mechanics received from \$3 to \$6 and \$8 per day. Farmers got as high as \$3 a bushel for wheat, \$1.50 for corn, \$1 a pound for wool, etc. We shall not be overstating it when we estimate the average wage-earning capacity of the men forming the Union army at \$1,200 a year. Therefore, each of them made an average donation to the Government for the privilege of serving it of about \$2,000.

If we multiply this by the aggregate 2,320,272 three-years' men, we shall have the astonishing total of \$4,640,544,000.

On the other hand, the men who furnished the Government with the other requisite of war actually lent it \$2,381,530,294.

These were greenback dollars, varying in value all the way from par down to 35 cents.

Very much of this was lent when the greenback was worth in the neighborhood of 50 cents or less, as the following table, showing the aggregate debt for the year and the average value of the greenback, will show:

Year.	Total debt.	Av. value of greenback.
1862.....	\$180,875,000	Par to 88.3
1863.....	335,304,826	88.3
1864.....	707,531,624	88.3
1865.....	1,259,939,763	49.2
1866.....	2,381,530,294	62.5

The increase of the debt from year to year indicates the amount of the lendings that year, and the price of the greenback indicates the real gold value of the same.

For example, in the fiscal year ending Aug. 31, 1865, the debt increased \$1,021,569,531, or almost half the total amount, and the gold value of the greenbacks lent varied from 29.4 to 73.7 cents. The earlier part of the year it was far under 50 cents, going as low as 35 cents July 11, 1864.

If we assume, therefore, that the average value of all the dollars lent was as much as 66 2/3 cents, we are making a very strong assumption in favor of the bondholders. Yet this will make the total value of their lendings only \$1,587,086,892.

For this they have been paid back—lending in the market value of the bonds they still hold—the enormous sum of \$5,407,068,684, or nearly four times the value of their original lendings! To show this at a glance, we restate it in the form of an account:

Money-lenders in account with the United States—

DR.	
To amount of debt repaid to date.....	\$1,796,496,034
To bonds yet outstanding, \$585,624,293.....	
To 1861 value of same at \$125.....	731,292,825
To interest to date.....	2,750,446,414
To premiums.....	119,863,408
Total.....	\$5,407,068,684

By paper dollars loaned up to Aug. 31, 1865, \$2,381,530,294.

Gold value of same at 66 2/3 cents..... \$1,587,086,892 |

Total..... \$1,587,086,892 |

That is, they have been repaid in interest alone—very much of which was at the rate of from 12 to 15 per cent, on their original loans more than the entire sum expended for the war.

The men who fought the battles of the country actually donated to the Government about twice as much as the bondholders lent it. We can reduce all our estimates very much, and still show that the soldiers gave outright to the Government more than the Money Power lent it.

The payment of pensions is not an offset to this. Pensions are given in compensation for injuries and disabilities received in the war. They are in satisfaction for an actual debt incurred by the Government when it sent the men on the march and into battle, and have no relation to the sacrifice made by men to enter the army. But they are associated in the public mind with rewards to the soldiers, and therefore they can be put in opposition to the rewards given the men who lent the money.

The total amount paid out for pensions since 1861 foot up much less than half the amount paid the bondholders. The money-lenders have received \$3,000,000,000 more than the soldiers, and the present rate of about \$140,000,000 could be continued for over 20 years before the aggregate paid the pensioners would reach the present aggregate paid the bondholders.

The soldiers of the Union were resolute in their belief that the bondholders should be paid, as they have been. They held it to be right and just that the Government should pay the last cent that could be justly claimed by those who lent it money in its hour of need. They taxed themselves mercilessly to do this, and presented a solid front against all schemes of repudiation, no matter how artful and seductive.

Now it is the basest ingratitude for the

Money Power to be arrayed solidly against justice to the men to whom it owes so much.

One of the queer revelations of the senseless abnormalities which still linger in the European armies is the announcement that the German Kaiser was about to appoint his sister to the Colonels of the regiment, made vacant by the death of his mother—the Dowager Empress Frederick. This is a rule of the old days when the King was King of spoliens, and Colonels in the army were among the richest spoils in his gift. The Colonel of a regiment then paid, fed, clothed and armed it, and the difference between what he received from the Treasury for his men and what he actually paid and expended upon them made a very fat pudding. The French Revolution burst up this system generally over a good part of Europe, and military officers were put on pretty much the same basis that they are in this country. That is, they are paid salaries, and the men fed, clothed, armed and supplied directly by the Government. But there are still survivals of the vicious old practice, and some of the foreign potentates, etc., are still appointed Colonels, and receive more or less of the old-time perquisites of the position. In business-like England, the Colonel's stallings have been compounded, like many similar lootings of the Treasury, into a fixed sum of \$5,000 a year, and this is used to swell the income of Generals, who are appointed as part of their rewards for successful campaigns. Colonels of regiments, with the salaries attached, are actually commanded by Lieutenant Colonels. Not a regiment in the British Army is commanded in the field by its Colonel. He may lead it on parade, and he is supposed to look out for its interests at the War Office, but that is all.

FEMINE COLONELS.

While Prince of Wales the King was Colonel of some three or four regiments, his eldest son will take his place. The King's brothers are Colonels or Admirals.

It seems particularly ill-fitting to appoint women Colonels in Germany, where there is always the most determined insistence that women shall have no public function, but confine their activities to home and society. The Kaiser is continually asserting that she is the best woman who is known least outside of her home, where the main business of her life is raising children and rigid supervision of the household economy. She looks best, and most Germanic with a bunch of keys at her belt, and a severe aspect of scrutiny into the china cabinet, clothes press and kitchen larder. The idea of a woman riding at the head of a regiment would be particularly incongruous to a German.

The general character of the present pension roll may be seen from the fact that of the 467,000 pensioners now on the rolls two-thirds are in receipt of pensions for disabilities which it is not claimed were due to any actual service in the army or navy of the United States.—Chicago Chronicle.

Every man on the roll under the act of June 27, 1890, to whom the Chronicle has been sent, has proved that he served at least 90 days and was honorably discharged. He must also have shown, by a weight of overwhelming evidence, that he is suffering from unusually severe physical disabilities. As upon his entry into the service, he had to satisfy the Government's Surgeons that he was a young man of perfect physique, there is every reasonable presumption that his present disabilities are due to his service. We know that the men who are on that roll went through long series of hardships and severe strains, such as were never before demanded of any soldiers. We know that the wonder must always be that they are not more broken down than they are. Hundreds of thousands of them succumbed to the strain, and died, either while in the service or immediately after, and it is impossible to imagine that a man who survived even one of those campaigns was not irretrievably injured by it. Further, the Government has always given a pension, equal to that received by the men under the act of June 27, 1890, to its veterans, when they reached middle life, for vastly less service than was required of the veterans of the rebellion.

DEATH OF GEN. WILLIAMS.

Gen. Robert Williams, formerly Adjutant-General of the United States Army, died of apoplexy, at Plainfield, N. J., Aug. 25, aged 72. He was a Virginian; graduated from West Point in 1851, and was a First Lieutenant in the 1st U. S. Dragoons, and Assistant Instructor of Cavalry and Infantry Tactics at West Point. Strong State and family influence was brought to bear to take him into the rebellion, but he decided to remain loyal. He was brought to Washington, and assigned to duty in the Adjutant-General's Office. The Governor of Massachusetts applied to the War Department for a first-class officer to put at the head of the overland guard, and Williams was nominated. Capt. Williams was the best available man, and an "ideal cavalry officer." He was commissioned Colonel, and commanded the regiment at Hilton Head, being engaged in the attack on Secessionville and in the operations in the Antietam campaign. He was then recalled to the Adjutant-General's Office with the rank of Major, by Secretary Stanton, who was his personal friend. He died.

President Harrison appointed him Adjutant-General upon the retirement of Gen. Kelton, and he held that position until his retirement in 1893.

He married the widow of Stephen A. Douglas, whose maiden name was Adele Cutts, a grand-niece of President Madison's wife, and by her had three sons: Lieut. Philip Williams, U. S. N., and Lieut. Jas. C. Williams, U. S. N., and three daughters, one of whom is the wife of Commander John Patton Bryan, U. S. N.

The main interest in the Schley Court last week centered upon the acceptance of Rear-Admiral Howison as a member of the Court, after the allegation of his expressed views in hostility to Schley. The Admiral has denied the interview in which he is said to have expressed the opinions, and it is believed that the Department carefully considered his attitude before offering him the appointment. The decision has been made to refer the question to the Court itself for examination. That is, the other two members will decide whether he is qualified to sit. After all, it does not matter so much what are the predilections of the members of the Court, so long as they are in earnest in bringing out the truth. That is what the people want, and they will furnish the dict.

Sl and Shorty

On the March to the Sea

Copyrighted, 1899, by the publishers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Fort McAllister is Captured and the Mail Line Opened Up.

"Got pretty well rested, Sergeant?" inquired the Colonel, the next day, Dec. 12, 1864, when, in answer to a summons, Si appeared at regimental headquarters. Of course, Si was always well rested when there was a suggestion of further service.

"Good as new, Colonel," he answered contentedly.

"Sure Fancher," inquired the Colonel, dubiously. "That was an awful hard trip you just came off of."

"Well, there have been worse times," answered Si, "than I have had in a day or two in Andersonville, or even the Tullyhoo campaign. Never felt better in my life."

And Si straightened up still stiffer, and inflated his chest.

"And how are the rest of the boys?"

"Right as a trivet. Ready for anything. What have you got on hand, Colonel?"

"I've been talking to Gen. Sherman and Howard about your trip. They are about to send out a division—Hazen's—to capture Fort McAllister, and open up communication with our ships. They're both very anxious that the thing shall come right off according to program, without any further mistakes or delays of any kind. Therefore it occurred to Gen. Sherman that as you had just been over the ground twice, and had the lay of the land, you might be of use as a guide."

"We'd all like it best of anything in the world," as well as the Colonel, "to go along to show the way. Save your fight-strength, and let me go with you."

"This is Hazen's Division's job, and we need not mix in. After you've brought them up in sight of the fort you may be of use in the night, but not in the day."

"Very good, Colonel," answered Si, saluting. "When do you want us to start?"

"Hazen's Division is now lying on the other side of the Ogeechee river, and is to start early in the morning. You will find Gen. Hazen and report to him. I'll give you a letter from Gen. Howard to him, and also from me. You know the way to the fort, and you'll be of use in the night."

"Thank you, Colonel. We'll look out for ourselves."

"They were so eager to take part in the capture of Fort McAllister that they all went to work with a will. They started in the morning. Hazen's Division were all dressed in the regiments' uniforms, and given extra rations of rice straw and whatever else could be found for them. They were all in good shape, and as soon as darkness approached they made them all lie down, and they were to go to sleep at once."

"Si arranged with the Sergeant of the Guard to be awakened at the first streak of dawn. He was to be on his feet at once, and he cast his opening eyes at the sky. There was every promise of a bright, clear day, and his heart rejoiced.

"The bugles began sounding, reveille as the enthusiasm as to ending the campaign with one great stroke."

The General had placed himself at the head of the long column, and would occasionally turn his saddle and view the imposing spectacle with pride and bounding confidence. He sent Si and his squad ahead as scouts, but they saw no sign of a rebel picket line. They were a couple of miles of the fort. Then Pete, who had found a side road to the right, and had ridden down it, came slipping back, with him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.

Presently they saw the picket clearly outlined against the sky. Apparently they were on a road, and they were not kept well under cover, for the picket's gaze was turned in their direction. He surveyed his horse around and raised his gun.

Si and Shorty set their spurs home and made a rush. He heard the clatter of the hoofs on the hard shell sand, and looked back at him off while Si and Shorty were waiting for him. They were on a mounted picket standing in the road, with no reserves near. Si sent him, Sandy, Monty and Harry back the same way, and they were all off before Si and Shorty would make a rush straight at him."

Si and Shorty rode forward cautiously, keeping as well as possible under the cover of the ground. They were now swinging slowly in the light breeze from the ocean.